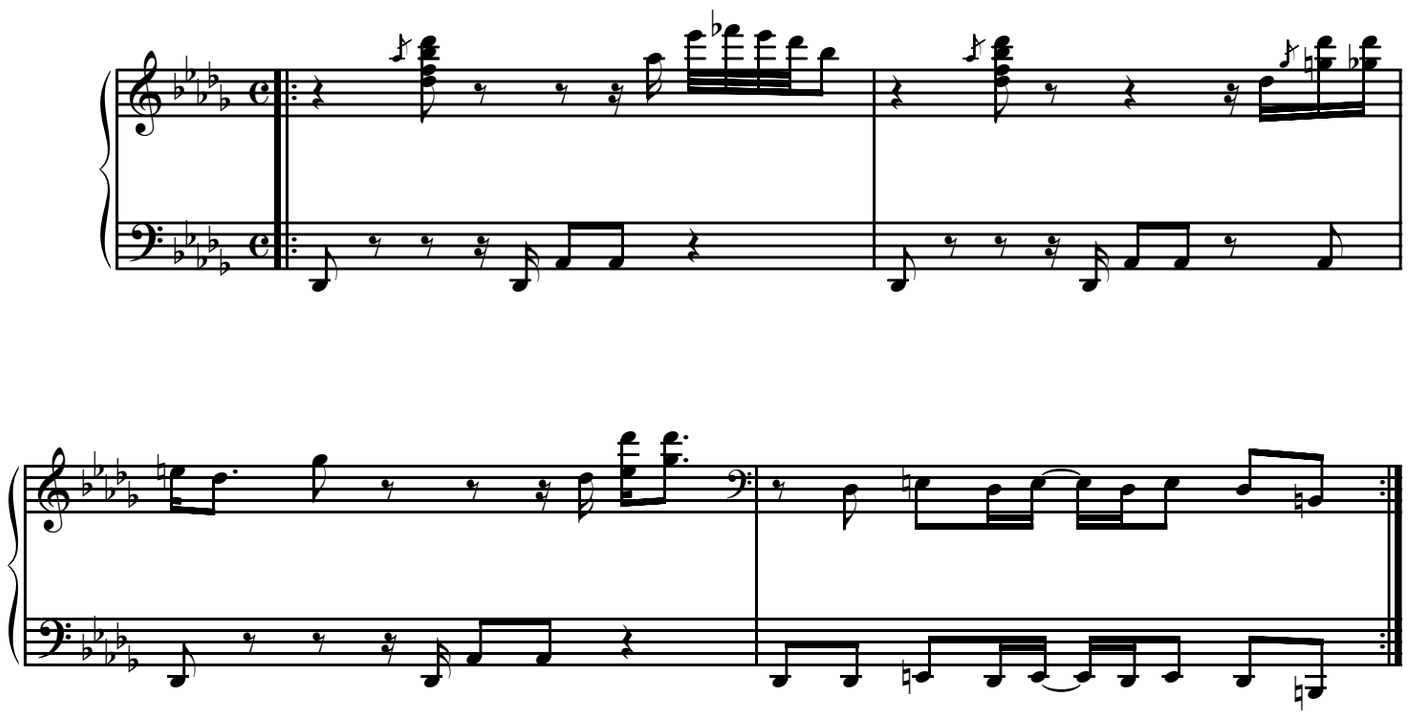
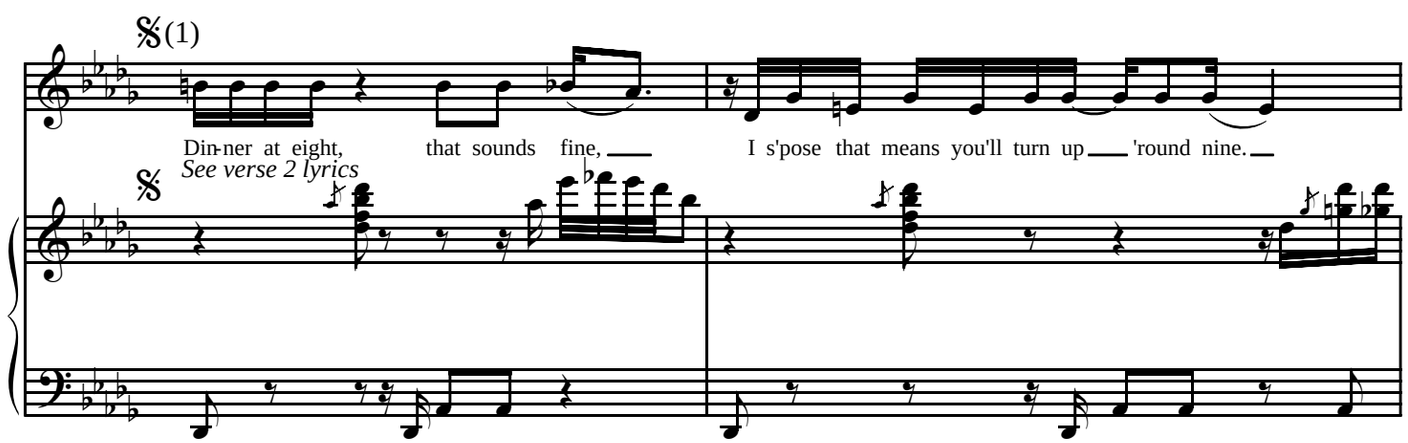
VISIT…

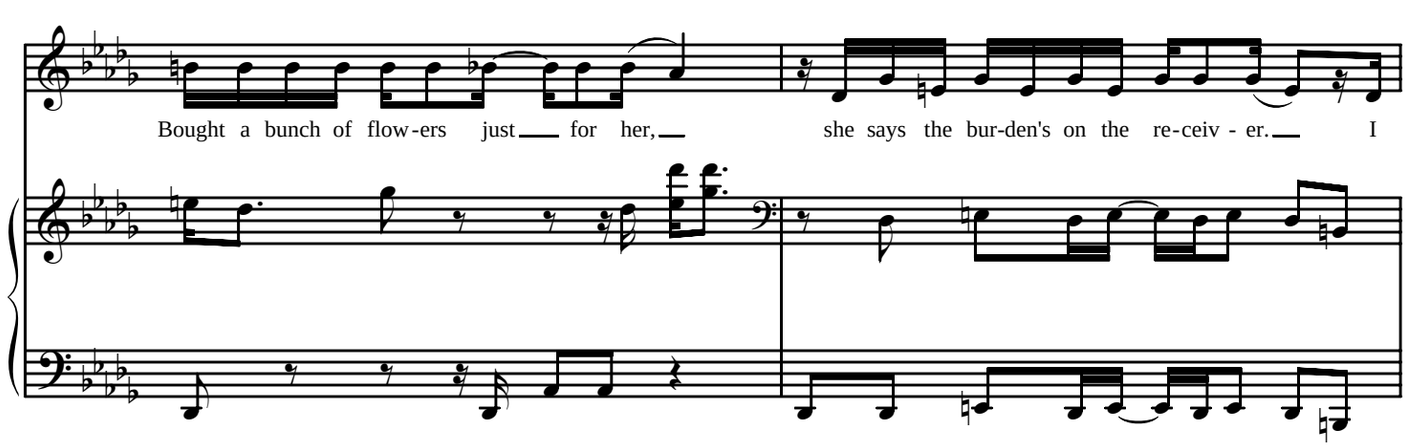
LANZAROTE Caliente.COM

GET YOUR WAY

JAMIE CULLUM





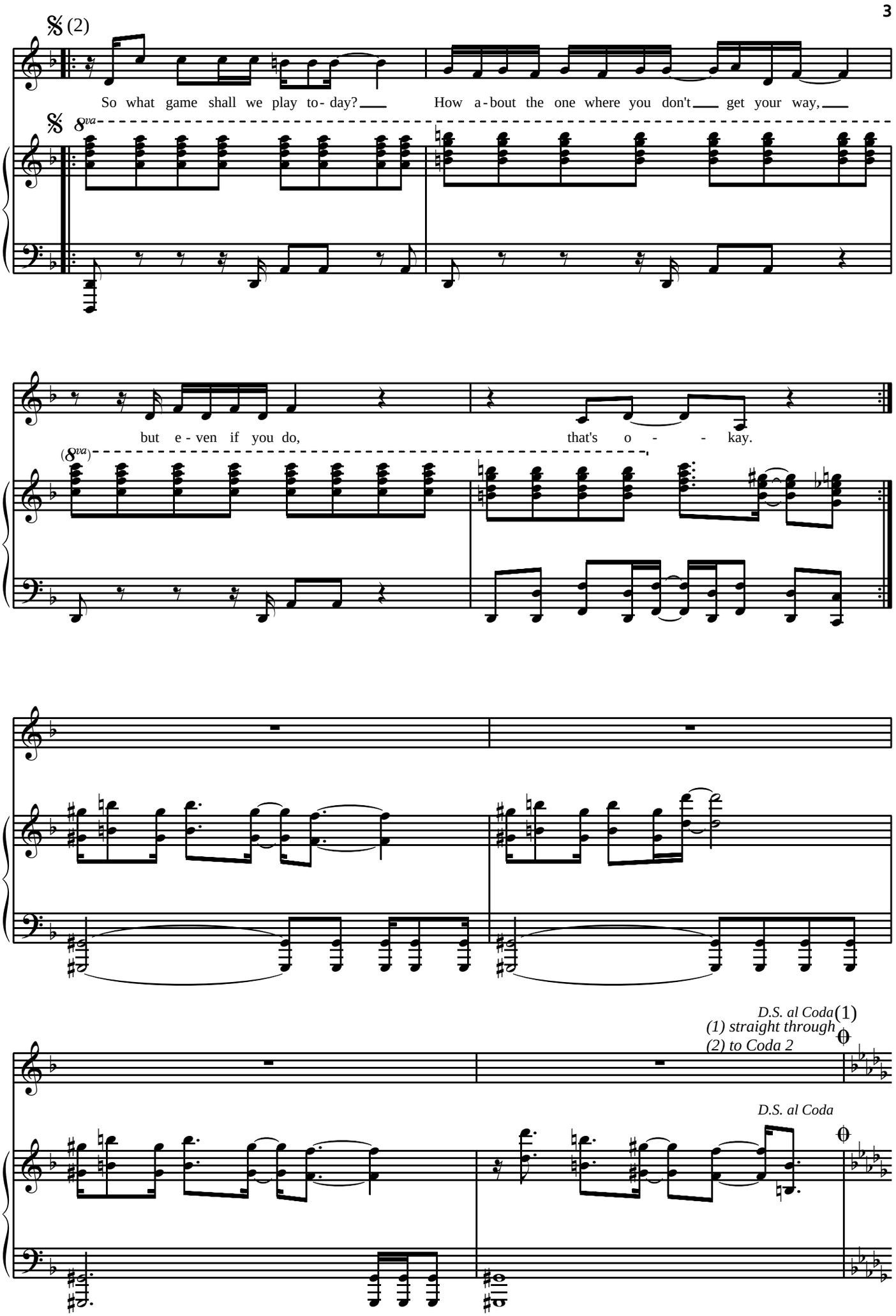


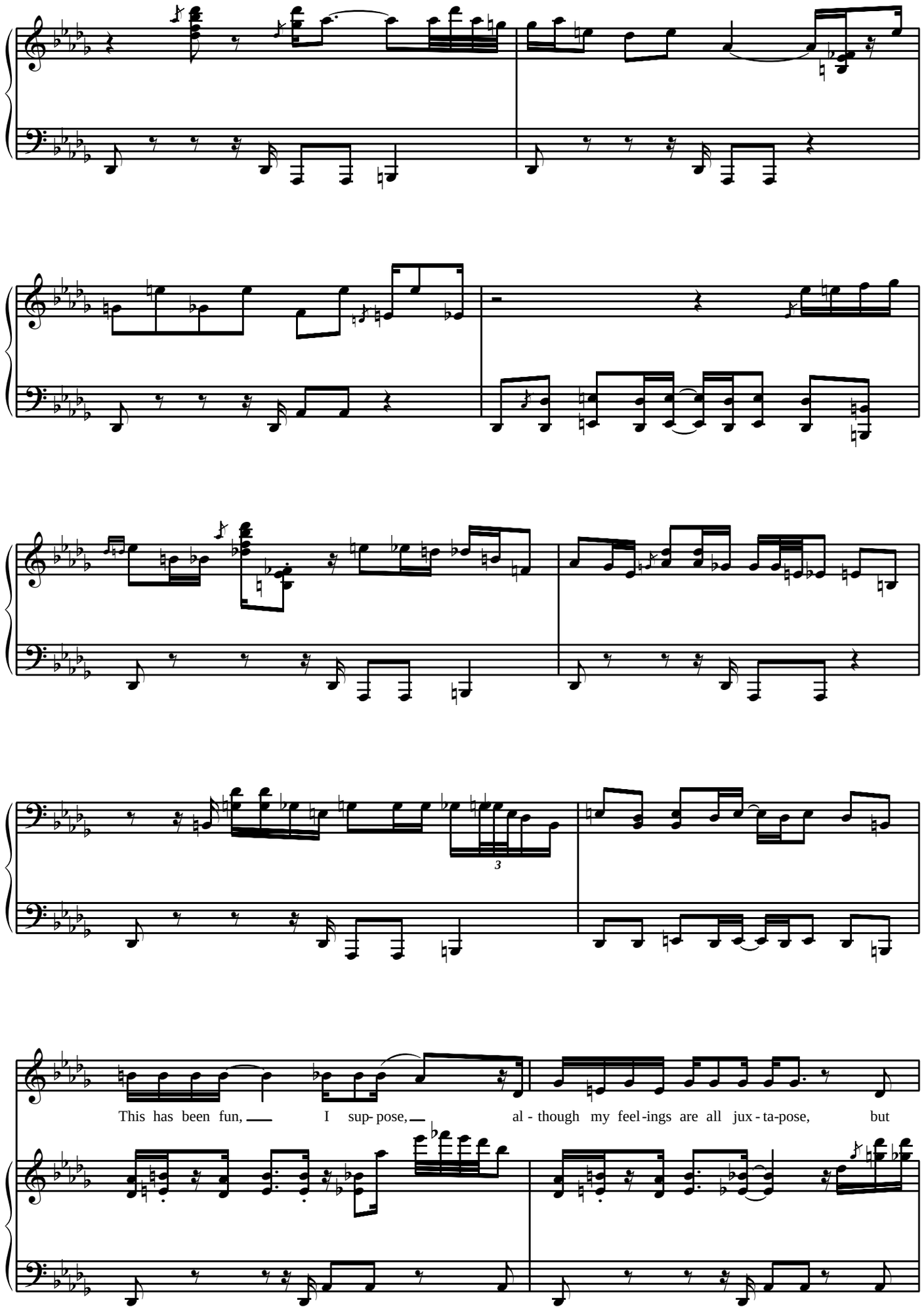
o-pened the door and you walked in, the scent of wild jas-mine. The

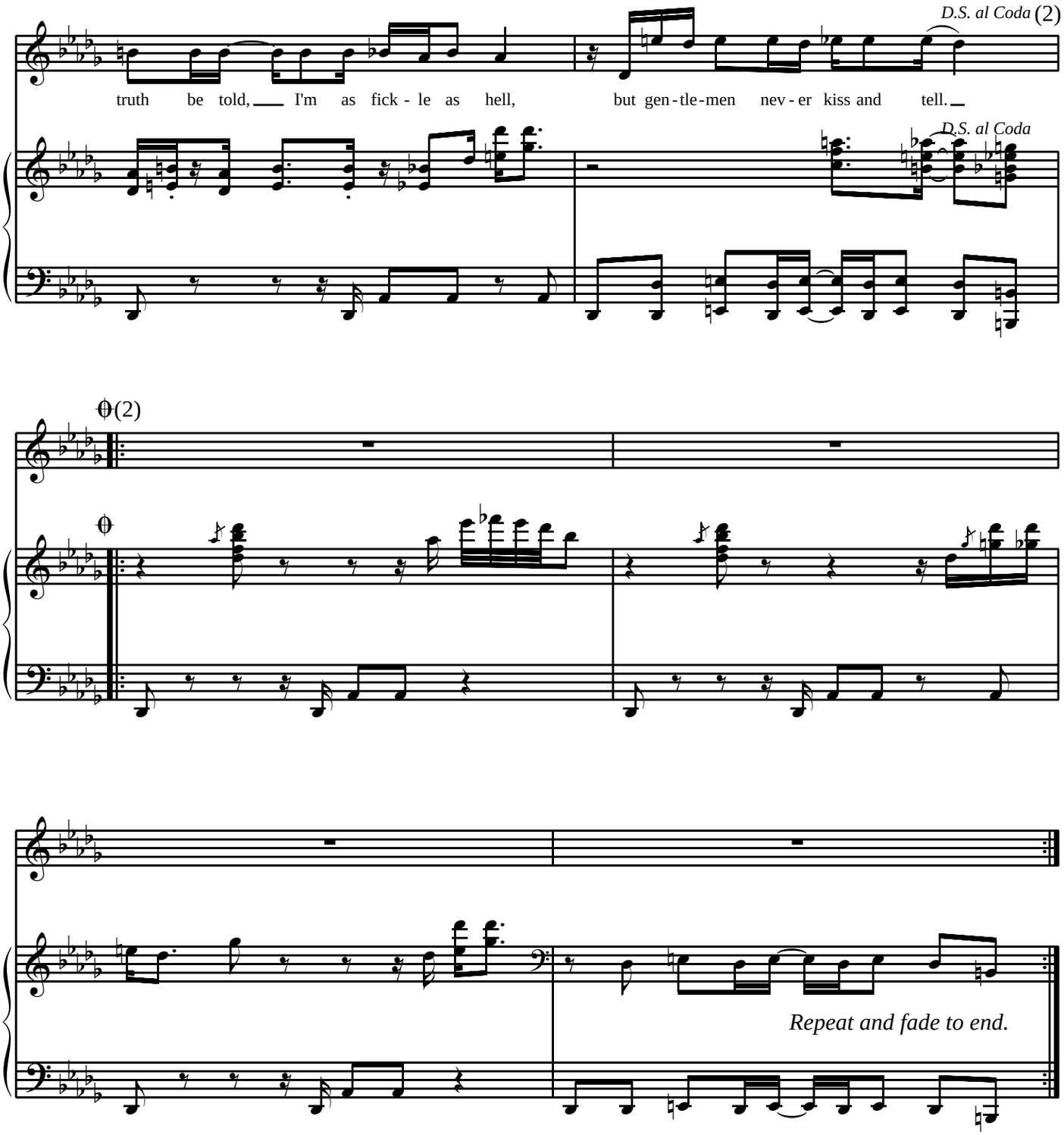
room seemed to freeze in time, my reg-u-lar ta-ble will be just fine.

Ra-di-ant and el-e-gant, you might be, but your con-cen-tra-tion is so go-light-ly.

Both of your eyes re-flect-ing the moon, you real-ly think you own the room.


(2)
So what game shall we play to- day?
How a-bout the one where you don't get your way,
8va
but e-ven if you do,
that's o - - kay.
(8va)
D.S. al Coda (1)
(1) straight through
(2) to Coda 2
D.S. al Coda


This has been fun, I sup- pose, al - though my feel -ings are all jux - ta-pose, but



Verse 2 lyrics:

Try to pick it up, reading the signs,
It's turning out to be a real good time,
And who'd have thought that entertainment,
Lies in the winter of your discontent.

Now, sit at the table, face to face,
Queen takes pawn, check or checkmate!
I feel your foot brush against my leg,
I'm not that easily led.

You flutter your eyes and you toss your hair,
I have to say that it is kind of unfair,
Let me tell you baby now what's in store,
You win the battle, but I'll win the war!